
Title: Airek's Prophecies

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There shall be an island
of cold. Freezing cold,
frozen statues of undead
abominations, left alone,
fallen. A great white
pillar of snow shall
consume them. The tower
of skulls shall be crushed
as the pillar rises. The
pillar shall rise, until it
overlooks the isle, then it
shall collapse, burying the
cities of the isle beneath
it.

Lord British's chosen shall
elect a leader, a kind
leader who shall bring her
allies together, as well as
her enemies. A slow
poison shall be created,
its venoms thrust into
the ear of a friend and
leader, its effects
noticeable, yet
undecipherable.
The time of conflicts
shall begin here.

From out of the mists, a
man of ultimate virtue
shall arrive, his mark on
the world will usher the
respect of hundreds,
second only to the avatar
in respect, the man will
lead many lightbringers
into glory, strengthening
their faith in him.

The forces of Darkness
shall begin to use the
time of peace for
advantage, they shall plot
the downfall of Lord
British's chosen. They
shall begin to rely on
each other, and grow

closer then their
counterparts had ever
dreamed.

The man of virtue shall
then step forth, revealing
the treachery, and using
the poison against the
heir of Lord British. The
man of virtue shall
become the head of the
snake, he shall be the
leader of Lord Britishs
people, and their former
leader shunned.

The race of elves shall
embrace the new leader,
while they slowly begin to
decline, the strongest of
all poison shall infect
them first, and they shall
be scattered to the ends
of Sosaria.

The man of virtue shall
switch his skins, peeling
off layer by layer until
his form is shown. He
shall be the poison, and
Britannia shall embrace
him as the antidote. He
shall shatter the forces
of light loyal to Lord
British as a man strikes
a mirror, very few shall
remain loyal, and those
few shall become the
daggers, in which the
poison is spread.
The shadow walkers shall
not embrace the new
leader; they shall fight
amongst themselves for
his throne, as he takes
their lands from
underneath them. The isle
of magincia shall remain
their last bastion against
his wrath.

A child of Moonglow,
raised a hunter, shall rise
forth as the darkness
sweeps the island of
Moonglow, causing it's
forests to burn a
brilliant crimson. He shall

begin to hate the
darkness on the throne,
and his light shall grow.

The forces of Malas will
begin to crumble, as the
lands around them begin
to shift and turn. They
shall retreat to the lands
of Lord British once
more, and their light shall
grow, for they now see
the darkness.

The hunter shall leave his
ruined island, his light
shall blind the wielders of
daggers, and he shall
dilute the poison, and
remove the darkness, but
the darkness shall grow
ever more, even as the
head of the snake has
been removed.

The forces of evil shall
strike against their
wrongful counterparts,
causing chaos as the true
bringers of light begin to
ally with them, to
overthrow the mockery of
Lord British's kingdom.

The true bringers of light
shall free the government
of Lord British, causing a
new leader to ascend.
However, the greed of
the ones who had
liberated Britannia shall
grow, and soon they shall
lust for the power they
had saved. They shall sit
in silence, as they wait
for their moment, like
the spider awaiting it's
prey... the future of
their people is not know,
but they will be as the
snake was before them,
but their web shall be
much larger, and this is
when the time of
conflicts shall begin anew.